K. Bible

The Pſalms

OF

DAVID

IN MEETER.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Tranſlations:

More plain, ſmooth and agreeable to the Text, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH.

Printed by EVAN TYLER, Printer to the King's moſt Excellent Majeſty. 1661.

EDINB. 23. Novemb. 1649. *Poſt meridiem.*

THE Commiſſion of the General Aſſembly having with great diligence conſidered the Paraphraſe of the Pſalms *in Meeter, ſent from the Aſſembly of Divines in* England, *by our Commiſſioners, whilſt they were there, as it is corrected by former General Aſſemblies, Committees from them, and now at laſt by the Brethren deputed by the late Aſſembly for that purpoſe: And having exactly examined the ſame, Do approve the ſaid Paraphraſe, as it is now compiled: And therefore according to the power given them by the ſaid Aſſembly, Do appoint it to be printed and publiſhed for publick uſe; Hereby authorizing the ſame to be the only Paraphraſe of the* Pſalms *of* David, *to be ſung in the Kirk of* Scotland: *And diſcharging the old Paraphraſe, and any other than this new Paraphraſe to be made uſe of in any Congregation or Family after the firſt day of* May *in the year* 1650. *And for uniformity in this part of the worſhip of God, Do ſeriouſly recommend to Presbyteries, to cauſe make publick intimation of this Act, and take ſpecial care that the ſame be timouſly put to execution, and duly obſerved.*

A. Ker.

EDINBURGH, 8. Jan. 1650.

THE Committee of Eſtates having conſidered the Engliſh Paraphraſe of the Pſalms *of* David *in Meeter, preſented this day unto them by the Commiſſ. of the Gen. Aſſembly, together with their Act, and the Act of the late Aſſembly, approving the ſaid Paraphraſe, and appointing the ſame to be ſung through this Kirk. Therefore the Committee doth alſo approve the ſaid Paraphraſe, and interpone their authority for the publiſhing and practiſing thereof: Hereby ordaining the ſame, and no other to be made uſe of, throughout this Kingdom, according to the tenour of the ſaid Acts of the General Aſſembly and their Commiſſioners.*

T. Henderſon.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I.

THat man hath perfect bleſſedneſs
who walketh not aſtray
In counſel of ungodly men,
nor ſtands in ſinners way,
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his ſeaſon fields his fruit:
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.
4 The wicked are not ſo;
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore ſhall not ſtand
ſuch as ungodly are,
Nor in th'aſſembly of the Juſt
ſhall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
and Princes are combinde
To plot againſt the Lord, and his
Anointed, ſaying thus,
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven ſits, ſhall laugh:
the Lord ſhall ſcorn them all.
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them ſhall.
6 Yet notwithſtanding I have him
to be my king appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have Him king anointed.

7 The ſure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine:
And for poſſeſſion I to thee
will give earth's utmoſt line;
9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potters ſheard, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore kings, be wiſe, be taught
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiſs ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn,
bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd!
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, For him
in God no ſuccour lies.
3 Yet thou my ſhield, and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me anſwer made.

5 I laid me down and ſlept, I wak'd,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God;
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſſing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteouſneſs.
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſs.
2 O ye the ſons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himſelf, the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe.
4 Fear, and ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Offrings preſent of righteouſneſs;
and in the Lord truſt ye.

6 O who will ſhew us any good?
is that which many ſay:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord; lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, beſtow'd by thee,
more gladneſs I have found,
Than they, ev'n then when corn and wine
did moſt with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take:
Becauſe thou only, me to dwell
in ſafety, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My prayer to thee, and looking up
an anſwer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſs delight:
Neither ſhall evil dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight.
All that ill doers are thou hat'ſt;
6 Cut'ſt off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy houſe will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worſhip in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Becauſe of thoſe mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteouſneſs
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make ſtraight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward parts is ill;
Their throat's an open ſepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ſtill.
10 O God deſtroy them; let them be
by their own counſel quell'd:
Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they 'gainſt thee rebell'd.

11 But

11 But let all joy that truſt in thee;
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe:
For them thou fav'ſt: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy bleſſing yield;
With favour thou wilt compaſs him
about, as with a ſhield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not
Nor in thy hot rage chaſten me.
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak;
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore:
But, Lord, how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free;
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are
Of thee ſhall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am
I alſo, all the night, my bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, conſum'd with grief, grows old
Becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
9 God hath my ſupplication heard;
My pray'r received graciouſly:
10 Shame'd, and ſore vex'd be all my foes,
Shame'd, and back turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtening hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare:
Heal me, O Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoul is vexed ſore; but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me, for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the grave do ly,
who ſhall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is;
It waxeth old becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my ſupplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be ſhame'd, and troubled ſore,
that en'mies are to me;
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God in thee do I
my confidence repoſe:
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the enemy my ſoul
ſhould like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be ſo
that I committed this;
If it be ſo, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cauſe
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe purſue, and take
my ſoul, and my life thruſt
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Riſe in thy wrath, Lord, raiſe thy ſelf,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgment which thou haſt
commanded, wake for me.

7 So ſhall th'Aſſemblie of thy folk
about encompaſs thee:
Thou therefore, for their ſakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he ſhall the people judge;
my judge, Jehovah be,
After my right'ouſneſs, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wiskeds malice end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who ſaves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and ſtay.
11 God juſt men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his ſword will whet,
His bow he hath already bent;
and hath it ready ſet.
13 He alſo hath for him prepar'd
the inſtruments of death;
Againſt the perſecutors he,
his ſhafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A miſchief he conceived hath,
and falſhood ſhall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himſelf did make.

16 Upon his own head, his miſchief
ſhall be returned home;
His violent dealing alſo down
on his own pate ſhall come.
17 According to his righteouſneſs,
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will ſing praiſe unto the Name
of God that is moſt hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who haſt thy glory far advanc'd
above the ſtarrie frame.
2 From infants and from ſucklings mouth
thou diddeſt ſtrength ordain,
For thy foes cauſe, that ſo thou might'ſt
th'avenging foe reſtrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the ſtars,
which were by thee ordain'd:
4 Then ſay I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the ſon of man, that thou
ſo kind to him ſhould'ſt be?

5 For thou a little lower haſt
him than the angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned haſt his head.
6 Of thy hand works thou mad'ſt him Lord,
all under's feet did'ſt lay:
7 And ſheep, and oxen, yea, and beaſts
that in the field do ſtray.

8 Fowls of the air, fiſh of the ſea,
all that paſs through the ſame.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praiſe with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, moſt High, I'le greatly joy,
and ſing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and periſht at thy ſight.

4 For

4 For thou maintain'dſt my right and cauſe,
on throne ſat'ſt, judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou haſt put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now deſtructions have
an end perpetual;
Thou cities raz'd, periſht with them
is their memorial.

7 God ſhall endure for ay, He doth
for judgment ſet his throne:
8 In righteouſneſs to judge the world,
juſtice to give each one.
9 God alſo will a refuge be
for thoſe that are oppreſt:
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to diſtreſt.

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou haſt not forſaken them
that truly ſeek thy face.
11 O ſing ye praiſes to the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye ſtill.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk He not forgets
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes ſuſtain,
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
doſt raiſe me up again.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may all thy praiſe advance:
And that I may rejoyce always
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are ſunk in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himſelf hath wrought.
The ſinners hands do make the ſnare
wherewith themſelves are caught.
17 They who are wicked into hell
each one ſhall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to ſeek the Lord moſt hie.

18 For they that needy are, ſhall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
ſhall not be loſt for ay.
19 Ariſe, Lord, let not man prevail:
judge heathens in thy ſight:
20 That they may know themſelves but (men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doſt ſtand from us afar!
And wherefore hideſt thou thy ſelf,
when times ſo troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftineſs
doth perſecute the poor:
In the devices they have fram'd
let them be taken ſure.

3 The wicked of his hearts deſire
doth talk with boaſting great;
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counſels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways at all times grievous are;
thy judgments from his ſight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with deſpight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be:
And no adverſitie at all
ſhall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with curſing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
miſchief and vanity.
8 He cloſely ſits in villages:
he ſlays the innocent;
Againſt the poor that paſs him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion like lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall.

11 He this hath ſaid within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever ſees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou ariſe; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou haſt it ſeen; for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphans ſtay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſs,
until thou findeſt none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are periſht utterly.

17 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire didſt hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear;
18 To judge the fatherleſs, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore,
That man, that is but ſprung of earth
may them oppreſs no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my truſt;
how is it then that ye
Say to my ſoul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring they fit:
That thoſe who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be deſtroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in Heaven is His throne.
His eyes do ſee, His eye-lids try
5 mens ſons. The juſt he proves:
But his ſoul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimſtone, furious ſtorms
on ſinners He ſhall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous doth
in righteouſneſs delight,
And with a pleaſant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, becauſe the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the ſons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do ſpeak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God ſhall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that ſpeak proudly, thus,
4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppreſt, and for the ſighs
of needy, riſe will I.

Saith

Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet
from ſuch as him deſy.

6 The words of God are words moſt pure,
they be like ſilver try'd
In earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou ſhalt them preſerve and keep
for ever, from this race.
On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall it for ever be?
O how long ſhall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counſel in my ſoul
ſtill ſad in heart ſhall I?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, conſider well,
and anſwer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake.
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſhould ſay,
againſt him I prevail'd;
And thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy ſet upon:
My heart within me ſhall rejoyce
in thy ſalvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
ſing praiſes chearfully,
Becauſe he hath his bounty ſhown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile;
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens ſons the Lord from heav'n
did caſt his eyes abroad;
To ſee if any underſtood,
and did ſeek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aſide are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, ſure there is not one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquitie
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the juſt.
6 You ſhame the counſel of the poor,
becauſe God is his truſt.
7 Let Iſraels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord ſhall bring
His Captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who ſhall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh right'ouſneſs,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
ſo doth the truth expreſs.

3 Who doth not ſlander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet againſt his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whoſe eyes vile men are deſpiſ'd;
but thoſe that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he ſwear.

5 His coyn puts not to uſury,
nor take reward will he
Againſt the guiltleſs. Who doth thus
ſhall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
2 To God thus was my ſpeech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodneſs doth not reach:
3 To ſaints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haſte.

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offerings make:
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me
thou doſt maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleaſant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excell.
7 I bleſs the Lord, becauſe he doth
by counſel me conduct,
And in the ſeaſons of the night
my reins do me inſtruct.

8 Before me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo, that he
Doth ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.
9 Becauſe of this my heart is glad,
and joy ſhall be expreſt
Ev'n by my glory: and my fleſh
in confidence ſhall reſt:

10 Becauſe my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
of joys there is full ſtore
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right; attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocriſie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy preſence forth
my ſentence do thou ſend:
Toward theſe things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dſt my heart, thou viſit'dſt me,
by night thou didſt me try,
Yet nothing found'ſt; for that my mouth
ſhall not ſin purpos'dly.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preſerve out of the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord me guide
in thoſe thy paths divine;
So that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of theſe ways of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
becauſe thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'ſt hearken to my ſpeech,
to me encline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindneſs ſhow,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'ſt them that in thee truſt, from thoſe
that up againſt them ſtand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep:
in thy wings ſhade me cloſe,
9 From lewd oppreſſors compaſſing
me round as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are incloſ'd:
their mouth ſpeaks loftily.
11 Our ſteps they compaſt, and to ground
down bowing let their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey;
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in ſecret places ſtay.

13 Ariſe, and diſappoint my foe,
and caſt him down, O Lord:
My ſoul ſave from the wicked man,
the man which is thy ſword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me ſave,

Whoſe

Which only in this preſent life
their part and portion have:

Whoſe belly with thy treaſure hid
thou fill'ſt, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the reſt
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteouſneſs will ſee:
And with thy likeneſs, when I wake,
I ſatisfy'd ſhall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my ſtrength,
2 My fortreſs is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my ſtrength, whom I will truſt,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my ſalvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praiſes, will I cry;
And then ſhall I preſerved be
ſafe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went,
5 Hells ſorrows me invironed:
deaths ſnares did me prevent.

6 In my diſtreſs I call'd on God;
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did ſhake,
trembling upon it ſeiſed;
The hills foundations moved were,
becauſe He was diſpleaſed.

8 Up from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
and from His mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He alſo bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did deſcend;
And thickeſt clouds of darkneſs did
under his feet attend

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the ſwift wings of the wind
His flight was from on hy.
11 He darkneſs made his ſecret place:
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickeſt clouds
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightneſs of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds paſt away, hail-ſtones,
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God alſo in the Heavens
did thunder in His ire;
And there the Higeſt gave His voice,
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows ſent abroad,
and them he ſcattered;
His lightnings alſo he ſhot out,
and them diſcomfited.
15 The waters channels then were ſeen,
the worlds foundations vaſt
At thy rebuke diſcovered were,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.

16 And from above the Lord ſent down
and took me from below,
From many waters He me drew,
which would me overflow,
17 He me reliev'd from my ſtrong foes
and ſuch as did me hate:
Becauſe he ſaw that they for me
too ſtrong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himſelf
a ſtay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Becauſe he took delight in me,
He my deliverance wrought.

20 According my righteouſneſs
He did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgments were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my ſelf
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteouſneſs the Lord
hath recompenſed me;
After the cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyths
unto the frow'rd wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whoſe looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſs to be light.
29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them diſcomfit all;
And, by my God, aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but He
who is a rock and ſtay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet ſwift as the hindes,
ſet me on my high places:
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bowes of ſteel in pieces.
35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſs made me grow.

36 And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
37 Mine en'mies I purſued have,
and did them over-take;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not riſe,
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdeſt me with ſtrength for war;
my foes thou brought'ſt down all.
40 And thou haſt giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall, as duſt
before the wind that flies:
And I did caſt them out like dirt
upon the ſtreet that lies.

43 Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples ſtrife;
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known
ſhall ſervice do to me:
44 At hearing they ſhall me obey,
to me they ſhall ſubmit.
45 Strangers for fear ſhall fade away,
who in cloſe plaees ſit.

46 God lives, bleſt be my rock; the God
of my health praiſed be:
47 God doth avenge me, and ſubdues
the people under me.
48 He ſaves me from mine enemies;
yea, thou haſt lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence ſet'ſt me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:

And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his king,
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare;
the skies his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night, doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies.
Gods testimonie is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 They more than gold; yea, much fine
to be desired are; (gold,
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presuptuous sin.

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be. (ceed
14 The words which from my mouth pro-
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuarie;
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save,
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall:
Deliver Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be;
In thy salvation rejoyce,
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him,
all that his heart would have;
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave:

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great;
Honour and comely Majestie
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most high
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee.
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy
their seed men from among:
11 For they, beyond their might 'gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back,
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.
13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie;
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry.
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came;
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say.

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mothers breasts
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compaſs me, ſtrong bulls
of Baſhan me ſurround.

13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a Lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidſt my bowels, as the wax,
ſo melted is my heart.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſheard dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws: and to the duſt
of death thou brought me haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſt me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their aſſembly, me incloſ'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and ſtare.
18 Upon my veſture lots they caſt,
and cloaths among them ſhare.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my ſtrength:
haſte to give help to me.
20 From ſword my ſoul, from power of dogs,
my darling ſet thou free.

21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me ſhield and ſave:
For from the horns of Unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will ſhew forth thy Name unto
thoſe that my brethren are:
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.

23 Praiſe ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye
The ſeed of Jacob; fear him all
that Iſra'ls children be.
24 For he deſpiſ'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicteds miſerie;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear,
ſhall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek ſhall eat, and ſhall be fill'd,
they alſo praiſe ſhall give
Unto the Lord, that do him ſeek;
your heart ſhall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember ſhall
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him ſhall homage do.
28 Becauſe the Kingdom roth e Lord
doth appertain as his:
Likewiſe among the nations
the Governour he is.

29 Earth's fat ones eat and worſhip ſhall:
all who to duſt deſcend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his ſoul from death defend.
30 A ſeed ſhall ſervice do to him,
unto the Lord it ſhall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They ſhall come, and they ſhall declare
his truth and right'ouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my ſhepherd, I'le not want:
2 He makes me down to ly
In paſtures green: He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My ſoul he doth reſtore again
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteouſneſs,
ev'n for his own Names ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort ſtill.
5 My table thou haſt furniſhed
in preſence of my foes:
My head thou doſt with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodneſs and mercy all my life
ſhall ſurely follow me;
And in Gods houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundations thereof
he on the ſeas did lay,
And he hath it eſtabliſhed
upon the floods to ſtay.

3 Who is the man that ſhall aſcend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
ſhall have a firm abode?
4 Whoſe hands are clean, whoſe heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his ſoul,
nor ſworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternal ſhall receive
the bleſſing him upon,
And righteouſneſs ev'n from the God
of his ſalvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do ſeek thy face
with their whole hearts deſire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that laſt for ay,
Be lifted up, that ſo the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that ſame Lord, that great in might,
and ſtrong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do laſt for ay
Be lifted up, that ſo the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hoſts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my ſoul.
2 O Lord I truſt in thee,
My God, let me not be aſham'd,
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to ſhame at all;
But thoſe that without cauſe tranſgreſs,
let ſhame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be;
For thou art God that doeſt
to me ſalvation ſend.
And I upon thee, all the day,
expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindneſſes, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My ſins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodneſs great.

8 God good and upright is;
the way he'l ſinners ſhow.
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know,
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy ſure
To thoſe that do his cov'nant keep,
and teſtimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names ſake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him ſerve?

Him shall he teach the way that he
shall chuse and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posteritie,
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.
14 With those that fear him is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd;
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy (paths.
5 Lead me in truth, teach me.
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be;
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure;
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall chuse:
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart,
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend:
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
still therefore shall not I.
2 Examin me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone,
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voyce of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare;
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
Yea, in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right (hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in my integritie;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness;
Within the congregations
th'eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, and saving health;
who shall make me dismaid?
My life's strength is the Lord; of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled, and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore into his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring

Of

Of joyfulneſs, I'le ſing; yea, I
to God will praiſes ſing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me alſo mercy have,
and do thou anſwer me.
8 When thou did'ſt ſay, ſeek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things,
thy face, Lord, ſeek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy ſervant in thy wrath; thou haſt
an helper been to me:
O God of my ſalvation,
leave me not, nor forſake.
10 Though me my parents both ſhould leave
the Lord will me up-take.

11 O Lord inſtruct me in thy way;
to me a leader be,
In a plain path, becauſe of thoſe
that hatred bear to me:
12 Give me not to mine en'mies will,
for witneſſes that lie
Againſt me riſen are, and ſuch
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had unleſs that I
believed had to ſee
The Lords own goodneſs in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: and be thou ſtrong,
and he ſhall ſtrength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I ſay, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Leſt like thoſe that to pit deſcend
I by thy ſilence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity;
That ſpeak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth miſchief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handy-works deſerve,
to them be rendered.

5 God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy
who would not underſtand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
for graciouſly he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my ſtrength and ſhield, my heart
upon him did rely.
And I am helped; hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my ſong I will him praiſe:
8 Their ſtrength is God alone;
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Them alſo do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye ſons
that of the mighty be;
All ſtrength and glory to the Lord,
with chearfulneſs give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give
that to his Name is due;
And in the beauty of holineſs
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is,
the God of Majeſtie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters ſitteth He.
4 A pow'rful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord moſt hie;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majeſtie.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
aſunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon:
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The deſart it doth ſhake;
The Lord doth make the wilderneſs
of Kadeſh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to calve;
it makes the forreſts bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord ſits on the floods; the Lord
ſits King, and ever ſhall.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
and with peace bleſs them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extol; for thou
haſt lifted me on hie:
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'ſt not mine enemie.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in diſtreſs to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou haſt healed me.

3 O Lord, my ſoul thou haſt brought up
and reſcu'd from the grave:
That I to pit ſhould not go down,
alive thou didſt me ſave.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
ſing praiſe unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holineſs record.

5 For, but a moment laſts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy ariſe.
6 In my proſperitie, I ſaid,
that nothing ſhall me move.
7 O Lord, thou haſt my mountain made
to ſtand ſtrong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didſt hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my proſperous ſtate
turn'd into miſerie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I cauſed to aſcend:
My humble ſuplication
I ſo the Lord did ſend.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the duſt give praiſe?
thy truth declare ſhall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord,
11 Thou turned haſt my ſadneſs
To dancing; yea, my ſackcloath looſ'd,
and girded me with gladneſs.

12 That ſing thy praiſe my glory may,
and never ſilent be;
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſhame'd let me never be:
According to thy righteouſneſs,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with ſpeed
ſend me deliverance;
To ſave me, my ſtrong rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.

3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortreſs take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake.
4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength, therefore
pull me out of the net
Which they in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.

5 Into

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my ſp'rit; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.
6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd;
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul,
known in adverſities:
8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.
10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and grones;
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled;
12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſt me while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand,
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to ſhine do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

17 Let me not be aſhame'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſhame'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
18 To ſilence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodneſs thou for them
that fear thee keep'ſt in ſtore;
And wrought'ſt for them that truſt in thee
the ſons of men before!
30 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtriſe of tongues, thou cloſely ſhalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heard'ſt thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints;
becauſe the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteouſly
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and He ſtrength
unto your heart ſhall ſend,
All ye whoſe hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Bleſſed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the tranſgreſſion he hath done,
whoſe ſin is covered.
2 Bleſt is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
And in whoſe ſp'rit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein:

3 When as I did refrain my ſpeech,
and ſilent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, becauſe
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavily,
So that my moiſture turned is
in ſummers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my ſin acknowledged:
And likewiſe mine iniquitie
I have not covered:
I will confeſs unto the Lord
my treſpaſſes ſaid I;
And of my ſin thou freely didſt
forgive th'iniquity.

6 For this ſhall every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In ſuch a time he ſhall thee ſeek,
as found thou mayeſt be.
Surely when floods of waters great
do ſwell up to the brim,
They ſhall not overwhelm his ſoul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou ſhalt
from trouble keep me free;
Thou with ſongs of deliverance
about ſhalt compaſs me.
8 I will inſtruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou ſhalt go.
And, with mine eye upon thee ſet
I will direction ſhow.

9 Then be not like the horſe or mule
which do not underſtand:
Whoſe mouth, leſt they come near to thee,
a bridle muſt command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is
his ſorrows ſhall abound:
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſs round.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce;
All ye that upright are in heart
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe God with harp; and unto him,
ſing with the pſalterie.
Upon a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument
make ye ſweet melodie.

3 A new ſong to him ſing, and play
with loud noiſe skilfully:
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgment and to righteouſneſs
a love He beareth ſtill:
The loving-kindneſs of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
He all their hoſts did make.
7 The waters of the ſeas He brings
together as an heap:
And in ſtore-houſes, as it were,
He layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For He did ſpeak the word; and done
it was, without delay;
Eſtabliſhed it firmly ſtood
what ever he did ſay.

10 God doth the counſel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do deviſe
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counſel of the Lord,
doth ſtand for ever ſure,

And

And of his heart the purpoſes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation bleſſed is, whoſe God
Jehovah is: and thoſe
A bleſſed people are, whom for
his heritage he choſe.
13 The Lord from heav'n ſees and beholds
all ſons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling place
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike; and all
their doings he obſerves.
16 Great hoſts ſave not a King: much
no mighty man preſerves. (ſtrength
17 An horſe for preſervation
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatneſs of his ſtrength
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold on thoſe that do him fear
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
Ev'n thoſe who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their ſoul, in death
life unto them to yield.
20 Our ſoul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and ſhield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we truſt,
our hearts ſhall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bleſs all times: his praiſe
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſs.
2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: the meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſs.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I ſought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and light'ned were;
not ſhamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and ſav'd
him from all his diſtreſſes.
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompaſſeth
All thoſe about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taſte and ſee, that God is good:
who truſts in him is bleſt.
9 Fear God his ſaints: none that him fear
ſhall be with want oppreſt.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they, that truly ſeek the Lord,
ſhall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I ſhall you teach to underſtand
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 What man is he that life deſires,
to ſee good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace;
purſue it earneſtly.
15 Gods eyes are on the juſt; his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly;
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken ſp'rit,
To them he ſafety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the juſt
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all
the Lord doth ſet them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befal:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay: laid waſte
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.
22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls,
none periſh that him truſt.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with thoſe that plead, and
with thoſe that fight with me. (fight
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up mine help to be.
3 Draw alſo out the ſpear, and do
againſt them ſtop the way,
That me purſue: unto my ſoul,
I'm thy ſalvation, ſay.

4 Let them confounded be, and ſham'd,
that for my ſoul have ſought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confuſion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them hard behind.

6 With darkneſs cover thou their way,
and let it ſlipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them from above.
7 For, without cauſe have they for me
their net hid in a pit:
They alſo have without a cauſe
for my ſoul digged it.

8 Let ruin ſeiſe him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himſelf let catch: and in the ſame
deſtruction let him fall.
9 My ſoul in God ſhall joy: and glad
in his ſalvation be.
10 And all my bones ſhall ſay, O Lord,
who is like unto thee!

Which doſt the poor ſet free from him
that is for him too ſtrong;
The poor and needy from the man
that ſpoils and does him wrong?
11 Falſe witneſſes roſe; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the ſpoiling of my ſoul,
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſack-cloth ſad I mourn'd;
My humbled ſoul did faſt, my pray'r
into my boſom turn'd.
14 My ſelf I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themſelves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themſelves againſt me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feaſts
they gnaſht their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'ſt thou on? from
deſtructions they intend (thoſe
Reſcue my ſoul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'aſſembly great;
And where much people gathered are
thy praiſes forth will ſet.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cauſe,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not ſpeak at all:
but craftie plots prepare
Againſt all thoſe within the land
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths ſet wide, they 'gainſt me
Ha, ha, our eye doth ſee. (ſaid
22 Lord, thou haſt ſeen, hold not thy peace,
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy ſelf, wake, that thou may'ſt
judgment to me afford;
Ev'n to my cauſe, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge,
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Shame'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:
6 Thy justice is like mountains great,
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving-kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil-doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, ev'n like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they,
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good:
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, he'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display.
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.
9 For, those that evil-doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall,

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see:
11 But, by inheritance, the earth,
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, which they have
shall enter their own heart, (drawn,
Their bows, which they have bent, shall
and into pieces part. (break,
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans days, and still
their heritage remains.
19 They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see:
And when the days of famin are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
They shall consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young and now am old:
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, and his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgment tell. (speak,
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,

The

The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt ſhall he,
Th'earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou ſhalt ſee.

35 I ſaw the wicked great in pow'r,
ſpread like a green bay-tree:
36 He paſt, yea, was not; him I ſought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightneſs:
Becauſe that ſurely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But thoſe men that tranſgreſſors are,
ſhall be deſtroy'd together:
The latter end of wicked men
ſhall be cut off for ever.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
is from the Lord above:
He, in the time of their diſtreſs,
their ſtay and ſtrength doth prove.

40 The Lord ſhall help, and them deliver,
he ſhall them free and ſave
From wicked men; becauſe in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chaſt'ning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 For in me faſt thine arrows ſtick,
thine hand doth preſs me ſore.
3 And in my fleſh there is no health
nor ſoundneſs any more.

This grief I have becauſe thy wrath
is forth againſt me gone:
And in my bones there is no reſt,
for ſin that I have done.
4 Becauſe, gone up above mine head,
my great tranſgreſſions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do ſtink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it ſo:
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.
7 For a diſeaſe that loathſom is,
ſo fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary fleſh
no ſoundneſs doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am ſo ſore;
That through diſquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do deſire,
is ſtill before thine eye:
And of my heart the ſecret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant inceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do ſtand
at diſtance from my ſore:
And thoſe do ſtand aloof that were
kinſmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that ſeek my life, lay ſnares:
who ſeek to do me wrong
Speak things miſchievous, and deceits,
imagin all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I ſuffered all to paſs:
I as a dumb man did become,
whoſe mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whoſe mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I ſaid, hear me, leſt they ſhould
rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themſelves,
whenas my foot doth ſlide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is ſtill before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my ſin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and ſtrong are they beſide:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And, they for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withſtood:
Yea, ev'n for this, becauſe that I
do follow what is good
21 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my ſalvation art,
haſte to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
leſt with my tongue I ſin:
In ſight of wicked men my mouth,
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With ſilence, I as dumb became,
I did my ſelf reſtrain
From ſpeaking good; but then the more
increaſed was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I muſing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
theſe words I did let paſs:
4 Mine end and meaſure of my days,
O Lord, unto me ſhow.
What is the ſame: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breath made'ſt,
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: ſure each man at beſt
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure each man walks in a vain ſhow,
they vex themſelves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it ſhall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
becauſe this work was thine.
10 Thy ſtroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man, for iniquity;
Thou waſtes his beauty like a moth:
ſure each man's vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and prayers not ſilent be:
I ſojourn as my fathers all,
and ſtranger am with thee.

13 O ſpare thou me, that I my ſtrength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
eſtabliſhing my way.

3 He put a new ſong in my mouth,
our God to magnifie:
Many ſhall ſee it, and ſhall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O bleſſed is the man whoſe truſt
upon the Lord relies:
Reſpecting not the proud, nor ſuch
as turn aſide to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou haſt done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And ſpeak of them I would, they moe
than can be numbred are.

6 No ſacrifice, nor offering
didſt thou at all deſire,

Mine

Mine ears thou bor'd: sin offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volum of thy Book,
it written is of me.

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy Law of thine
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach;
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord that I
refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I;
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving-kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills, past reck'ning, compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and shame'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of mea care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him,
he lieth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity:
And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then.
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray:
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst, when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy days.
5 O why art thou cast down my soul?
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will,
From Jordans land the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call.
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His songs with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forget'st thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
it's daily to me said.
11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why thus with grief oppress?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God my God, thy Name to praise,
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?

And

And why, with vexing thoughts art thou
diſquieted in me?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
good cauſe I yet ſhall have;
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me ſave.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days haſt done,
ev'n in the days of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them their in place;
Thou didſt afflict the nations,
but them thou didſt encreaſe.

3 For neither got their ſword the land,
nor did their arm them ſave:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee we ſhall puſh down our foes,
that do againſt us ſtand.

We, through thy Name, ſhall tread down those
that riſen againſt us have.
6 For in my bow I ſhall not truſt,
nor ſhall my ſword me ſave:
7 But from our foes thou haſt us ſav'd,
our haters put to ſhame.
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy Name.

9 But now we are caſt off by thee,
and us thou put'ſt to ſhame:
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'ſt not with the ſame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themſelves
our ſpoils away do take.

11 Like ſheep for meat thou gaveſt us:
'mong heathen caſt we be.
12 Thou didſt for nought thy people ſell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Deriſion and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
continually abides;
And of my baſhful countenance
the ſhame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and ſpeaketh blaſphemy:
By reaſon of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falſly in thy Covenant
behav'd our ſelves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd;
our ſteps no ſtraying made:
19 Though us thou break'ſt in dragons place
and cover'ſt with deaths ſhade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or ſtretch't
to a ſtrange god our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for he
hearts ſecrets underſtands.

22 Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all day,
counted as ſlaughter ſheep.
23 Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off,
awake, why doſt thou ſleep?
24 O wherefore hideſt thou thy face?
forgetſt our caſe diſtreſt,
25 And our oppreſſion? For our ſoul
is to the duſt down preſt;

Our belly alſo on the earth
faſt cleaving hold doth take.
26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies ſake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my words that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that ſwift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men:
into thy lips is ſtore
Of grace infuſ'd: God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy ſword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majeſtie.
4 For meekneſs, truth and righteouſneſs,
in ſtate ride proſperouſlie:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows ſharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy ſubjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The ſcepter of thy Kingdom is
a ſcepter that is right.

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill;
for God, thy God moſt hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and caſſia,
a ſmell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir ſtand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy father's houſe,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King deſir'd ſhall be
thy beauty vehemently;
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre ſhall be
with gifts and offerings great,
Thoſe of the people that are rich,
thy favour ſhall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She ſhall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
ſhall unto thee be brought.

15 They ſhall be brought with gladneſs
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.
16 In ſtead of thoſe thy fathers dear,
thy child'ren thou may'ſt take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through ages all to be;
The people therefore evermore
ſhall praiſes give to thee.

Another of the ſame.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a ſong:
I ſpeak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
3 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt of might:
Appear in dreadful Majeſty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekneſs, truth and right,
ride proſperouſly in ſtate:

And thy right hand ſhall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy ſhafts ſhall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into ſubjection,
the people thou ſhalt bring.

6 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
The ſcepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteouſneſs maintain.
7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill;
for God, thy God moſt hie
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and ſpices ſweet
a ſmell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train
Kings daughters waiting ſtand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold
doth ſtand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 Thy beauty to the King
ſhall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worſhip him
becauſe thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroyderies of gold
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.

16 And in thy fathers ſtead
thy children thou may'ſt take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble Princes make.
17 I will ſhew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praiſes ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our ſtrength,
in ſtraits a preſent aid.
2 Therefore although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidſt the ſea be caſt,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by ſwelling ſeas do ſhake.

4 A river is, whoſe ſtreams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
moſt high hath his abode.
5 God in the midſt of her doth dwell:
nothing ſhall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumult'ouſly,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of Hoſts upon our ſide
doth conſtantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us ſafely to maintain.

8 Come and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come ſee what deſolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks, the ſpear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God,
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph ſhout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord moſt high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
He ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And he ſhall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.
5 God is with ſhouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets ſounding hie;
6 Sing praiſe to God, ſing praiſe, ſing praiſe;
praiſe to our King ſing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praiſe expreſs:
8 God rules the nations, God ſits on
his throne of holineſs.
9 The princes of the people are
aſſembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the ſhields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praiſed ſtill,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Zion ſtands moſt beautiful,
the joy of all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the ſame,
they wondring, would not ſtay:
But, being troubled at the ſight,
they thence did haſt away,

6 Great terrour there took hold on them,
they were poſſeſs'd with fear,
Their grief came like a woman's pain
when ſhe a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarſhiſh ſhips with eaſt wind breaks
8 As we have heard it told,
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold:

In our Gods City which his hand
for ever ſtabliſh will.
9 We of thy loving-kindneſs thought,
Lord, in thy temple ſtill.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.

11 Becauſe thy judgments are made known
let Zion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
ſend forth a chearful voice.
12 Walk about Zion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell,
13 Conſider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,

That ye may tell poſterity.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, He will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell:
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquitie
shall compass me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves; because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way,
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his days doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge is,
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He;
Before Him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear
He from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge His people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie
Against thee, I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy sacrifice
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou offred'st every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known:
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie.

15 And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou
my cov'nant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,
And sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent:
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sits and 'gainst thy brother speakst;
thy mothers son dost shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.
4 He, to the Heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgment may
before his people shew.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the Heavens ſhall declare
His righteouſneſs abroad:
Becauſe the Lord himſelf doth come,
none elſe is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'le ſpeak:
O Iſrael by name,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God ev'n thy God I am.
8 I for thy ſacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered ſtill.

9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from houſe nor folds of thine:
10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattel all
on thouſand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yield,
And I do challenge as mine own
the wilde beaſts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulneſs, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the fleſh of bulls
take pleaſure, doſt thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirſt
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thankſgiving offer thou,
To the moſt high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
ſee that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked ſaith,
Why ſhouldſt thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'ſt thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?
17 Sith it is ſo, that thou doſt hate
all good inſtruction;
And ſith thou caſts behind thy back,
and ſlights my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didſt ſee, then ſtraight
thou joyn'd with him in ſin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou haſt partaker bin.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt, and 'gainſt thy brother
thy mothers ſon to ſhame. (ſpeak'ſt,

21 Theſe things thou wickedly haſt done,
and I have ſilent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy ſelf,
and did approve thy ſin:
But I will ſharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy ſins and thy tranſgreſſions
in preſence of thy ſight.

22 Conſider this, and be afraid;
ye that forget the Lord,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praiſe, me glorifies:
I will ſhew Gods ſalvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and converſation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving-kindneſs, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compaſſions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
2 Me cleanſe from ſin, and throughly waſh
from mine iniquity:
3 For, my tranſgreſſions I confeſs,
my ſin I ever ſee.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only, have I ſin'd,
in thy ſight done this ill,
That, when thou ſpeak'ſt thou may'ſt be juſt,
and clear in judging ſtill.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother alſo me conceiv'd
in guiltineſs and ſin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wiſdom thou ſhalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyſſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.

8 Of gladneſs, and of joyfulneſs
make me to hear the voice;
That ſo, theſe very bones which thou
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my ſin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord renew
a right ſp'rit me within.

11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſp'rit away:
12 Reſtore me thy ſalvations joy;
with thy free ſp'rit me ſtay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
thoſe that tranſgreſſours be;
And thoſe that ſinners are ſhall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my ſalvation God,
me from blood-guiltineſs
Set free: then ſhall my tongue aloud
ſing of thy right'ouſneſs.
15 My cloſed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then ſhall thy praiſes by my mouth
abroad be publiſhed.

16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice
elſe would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken ſpirit is to God
a pleaſing ſacrifice:
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

18 Shew kindneſs and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jeruſalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offerings ſhall thee pleaſe
and offerings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt offerings and with calves
ſhall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy doſt thou boaſt, O mighty man,
of miſchief and of ill?
The goodneſs of Almighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue miſchievous calumnies
deviſeth ſubtilly,
Like to a razor ſharp, to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou loveſt to ſpeak wrong:
4 Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God ſhall thee deſtroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy houſe, out of the land
of life he ſhall thee root.

6 The righteous ſhall it ſee, and fear,
and laugh at him they ſhall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his ſtrength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth
hit confidence did place;
And he took ſtrength unto himſelf
from his own wickedneſs.

8 But I am in the houſe of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praiſe,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy ſaints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the ſons of men
from heav'n did caſt his eyes,
To ſee if any one there was
that ſought God, and was wiſe.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid;
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcatter'd all abroad;
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
deſpiſed are of God.

6 Let Iſrael's help from Zion come:
when back the Lord ſhall bring
His captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy ſtrength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that ſtrangers are to me
do up againſt me riſe;
Oppreſſours ſeek my ſoul, and God
ſet not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is;
lo, therefore I am bold;
He taketh part with every one
that doth my ſoul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he ſhall
miſchief and ill repay;
O for thy truth's ſake cut them off,
and ſweep them clean away.

6 I will a ſacrifice to thee
give with free willingneſs:
Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe it's good,
with praiſe I will confeſs.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adverſities:
And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy ſelf
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noiſe.
3 Becauſe of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppreſſion great;
On me they caſt iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
ſaid I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place,
where I in reſt might be!

7 Lo, then far off I wander would
and in the deſert ſtay.
8 From windy ſtorm and tempeſt I
would haſte to ſcape away.
9 O Lord on them deſtruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence
and ſtrife I have eſpi'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in midſt of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedneſs there is
within her inward part;
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſs
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt:
from him me hide I would,
13 But thou man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance waſt.
14 We joyn'd ſweet counſels, to Gods houſe
in company we paſt.

15 Let death upon them ſeiſe, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedneſs doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'le call on God, God will me ſave.
17 I'le pray and make a noiſe
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he ſhall hear my voice.

18 He hath my ſoul delivered,
that it in peace might be;
From battel that againſt me was;
for many were with me.
19 The Lord ſhall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainſt thoſe that were at peace with (him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More ſmooth than butter were his (words,
while in his heart was war:
His ſpeeches were more ſoft than oyl,
and yet drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſuſtain;
Yea, he ſhall cauſe the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, thoſe men
in juſtice ſhalt o'rethrow,
And in deſtructions dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
ſhall not live half their days:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me; for man
would ſwallow me out-right:
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.
2 They dayly would me ſwallow up
that hate me ſpitefully;
For they be many that do fight
againſt me, O moſt hy.

3 When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in thee:
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
I will not fear what fleſh can do;
my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their (thoughts
'gainſt me are all for ill:
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my ſteps,
waiting my ſoul to kill.

7 But ſhall they by iniquity
eſcape thy judgment ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been
thou know'ſt, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears;
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes ſhall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't God is for me:
10 In God his word I'le praiſe, his word
in God ſhall praiſed be.
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me:
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me (ſav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee.
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,

Until thoſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſs.

2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhall ſend down, and me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth ſhall ſend.

4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Mens ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears and darts,
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing, and praiſe.
8 My glory wake, wake pſaltery, harp;
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.

9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations ſing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is;
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſs?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſs?
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſs have done:
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear.

5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No, not though he moſt cunning were
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces ſmall;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.

9 He ſhall them take away, before
the pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great;
as with a ſtormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance ſees,
he ſhall be joyful then:
The righteous one ſhall waſh his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men ſhall ſay, the righteous man
reward ſhall never miſs;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity,
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Againſt me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts,
thou God of Iſrael,
To viſit heathen all: ſpare none
that wickedly rebel.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noiſe and ſound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are ſwords:
For they do ſay thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in power I'le wait on thee,
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God
betimes ſhall me prevent;
Upon mine enemies God ſhall let
me ſee mine hearts content.
11 Them ſlay not, leſt my folk forget;
but ſcatter them abroad
By thy ſtrong pow'r, and bring them down,
O thou our ſhield, and God.

12 For their mouths ſin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
becauſe they curſe and lie.
13 In wrath conſume them, them conſume,
that ſo they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them ſee.

14 At evening let thou them return
making great noiſe, and ſound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in ſeeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they ſhall not
be ſatisfi'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'le ſing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praiſe:
For thou to me my refuge waſt,
and tow'r in troublous days.
17 O God, that art my ſtrength, I will
ſing praiſes unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcattered us abroad,
Thou juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been;
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou haſt made,
therein didſt breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
becauſe the land doth ſhake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
haſt ſhow'd, and on them ſent:
And thou haſt cauſed us to drink
wine of aſtoniſhment.
4 And yet a banner thou haſt given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them becauſe of truth
diſplayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrawl;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me,

8 Moab's

8 Moabs's my waſhing pot, my ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Paleſtina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which haddeſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which diddeſt not
forth with our armies go?

11 Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts, he
tread down our enemies. (ſhall

PSAL. LXI.

O God give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le ſend:
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r,
And for defence againſt my foes,
thou haſt been a ſtrong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, did'ſt hear;
Thou haſt giv'n me the heritage
of thoſe thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the King ſhalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he ſhall live.

7 He in God's preſence his abode
for evermore ſhall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him ſave.
8 And ſo will I perpetually
ſing praiſe unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the ſame.

PSAL. LXII.

MY ſoul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My ſtrength and my ſalvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong rock is he,
He only is my ſure defence;
much mov'd I ſhall not be.

3 How long will ye againſt a man
plot miſchief? ye ſhall all
Be ſlain, ye as a tottering fence
ſhall be, and bowing wall:
4 They only plot to caſt him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bleſs,
but they curſe inwardly.

5 My ſoul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone.
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong rock is He;
He only is my ſure defence:
I ſhall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In God the rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hie.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a ly:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robb'ry be not vain:
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when as
increaſed is your gain.

11 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his work
rewardeſt every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'le early ſeek,
my ſoul doth thirſt for thee:
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be,
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſs of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praiſe ſhall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bleſs thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my ſoul ſhall filled be;
Then ſhall my mouth with joyful lips
ſing praiſes unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.
8 My ſoul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain.

9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill ſhall ſink
down to earth's loweſt room:
10 They by the ſword ſhall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall
That ſwear by him; but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life ſave from the enemy,
of whom I ſtand in fear.
2 Me from their ſecret counſel hide
who do live wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
ev'n ſharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot;
Yea ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themſelves,
and their ſnares cloſe to lay,
Together conference they have,
who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.
6 They have ſearcht out iniquity,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought
and very heart is deep.

7 God ſhall an arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.
8 So their own tongue ſhall them confound,
all who them ſee ſhall flye.
9 And on all men a fear ſhall fall,
God's works they ſhall declare:
For they ſhall wiſely notice take
what theſe his doings are.

10 In God the righteous ſhall rejoyce,
and truſt upon his might:
Yea, they ſhall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaiſe waits for thee in Zion, Lord;
to thee vows paid ſhall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all fleſh ſhall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I muſt confeſs,
prevail againſt me do:
But as for our tranſgreſſions,
them purge away ſhalt thou.

4 Bleſt is the man whom thou doſt chooſe,
and mak'ſt approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may ſtill a dweller be:
We ſurely ſhall be ſatisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodneſs of thy houſe,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our ſalvation,
thou in thy righteouſneſs,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine anſwer doſt expreſs:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and thoſe afar that be,
Upon the Sea, their confidence
O Lord will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, ſets faſt
by his great ſtrength the hills:
7 Who noiſe of ſeas, noiſe of their waves,
and peoples tumult ſtills.
8 Thoſe in the utmoſt parts that dwell
are at thy ſigns afraid:
Th'out-goings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou viſit'ſt, wat'ring it,
thou mak'ſt it rich to grow
With Gods full flood, thou corn prepar'ſt,
when thou provid'ſt it ſo.
10 Her riggs thou water'ſt plent'ouſly,
her furrows ſettleſt;
With ſhowrs thou doſt her molliſie,
her ſpring by thee is bleſt.

11 So thou the year moſt liberally
doſt with thy goodneſs crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatneſs down:
12 They drop upon the paſtures wide,
that do in deſerts ly:
The little hills on every ſide
rejoyce right pleaſantly.

13 With flocks the paſtures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they ſhout and ſing to thee;
for thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALl lands to God in joyful ſounds
aloft your voices raiſe:
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praiſe.
3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
ſhall be conſtrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth ſhall worſhip thee,
they ſhall thy praiſe proclaim;
In ſongs they ſhall ſing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration ſee:
In 's workings to the ſons of men
moſt terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the ſea he turn'd,
and they a paſſage had:
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot;
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations ſee.
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themſelves on hie.

8 Ye people bleſs our God; aloud
the voice ſpeak of his praiſe:
9 Our ſoul in life who ſafe preſerves,
our foot from ſliding ſtay's.
10 For thou diſt prove and try us, Lord,
as men do ſilver try;
11 Brought'ſt us into the net, and made'ſt
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou haſt caus'd men ride o're our heads;
and though that we did paſs,
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'ſt
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt offerings to thy houſe,
to thee my vows I'le pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth ſpake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt ſacrifices of fat rams
with incenſe I will bring:
Of bullocks and of goats I will
preſent an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my ſoul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I ſin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
19 But ſurely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever bleſſed be;
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, bleſs and pity us,
ſhine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy ſaving grace.
3 Let people praiſe thee Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in ſongs their voices raiſe:

Thou'lt juſtly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee both great and ſmall.
6 The earth her fruit ſhall yield,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, men ſhall him fear
unto earth's utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us alſo bleſs:
And graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſs of his face.
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known:
Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.

3 O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy always:
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.

6 Then ſhall the earth yield her increaſe,
God, our God, bleſs us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flee.
2 As ſmoke is driven, ſo drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad;
let them before Gods ſight
Be very joyful, yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n, by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherleſs:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holineſs.
6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God

7 O God, what time thou didſt go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when through the great wilderneſs
thy glorious marching was:
8 Then at Gods preſence ſhook the earth;
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
did'ſt ſend a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didſt it refreſh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodneſs for the poor,
O God, thou didſt prepare.

11 The Lord himſelf did give the word,
the word abroad did ſpread;
Great was the company of them
the ſame who publiſhed.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away:
And women who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.

13 Though ye have ly'n among the pots,
like doves ye ſhall appear,
Whoſe wings with ſilver, and with gold
whoſe feathers covered are.
14 When there th'almighty ſcattered Kings,
like Salmons ſnow 'twas white.
15 Gods hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Deſires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of Angels ſtrong:
In's holy place God is as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie.
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.
20 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong;
And unto God the Lord from death
the iſſues do belong.

21 But ſurely, God ſhall wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes;
The hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſs goes.
22 God ſaid, my people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill;
Yea, from the ſeas devouring deeps
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrew'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipt in the ſame
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.
24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
the ſteps of Majeſty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the ſanctuary.

25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way;
And them among the damſels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bleſs God with one accord;
From Iſraels fountain do ye bleſs
and praiſe the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtali's Princes were.
28 Thy God commands thy ſtrength; make
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord.
29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.

30 The ſpear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
Thoſe calves which people have forth ſent,
O Lord our God rebuke.
Till every one ſubmit himſelf
and ſilver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
diſperſe, O God, and King.

31 Thoſe that be Princes great ſhall them
come out of Egypt-lands,
And Æthiopia to God
ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
ſing praiſes to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praiſes ſing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he ſends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye aſcribe;
for his excellency
Is over Iſrael, his ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt hie.

35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful,
Iſra'ls own God is he.
Who gives his people ſtrength, and pow'r:
O let God bleſſed be.

(B 5)

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, becauſe the floods
do ſo environ me,
That ev'n into my very ſoul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do ſink
where ſtanding there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is alſo dry'd:
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Thoſe men that do without a cauſe
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be:

They that would me deſtroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: ſo, what I took not
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be ſham'd,
Lord, God of hoſts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Iſrael,
let none, who ſearch do make
And ſeek thee, be at any time
confounded for my ſake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with ſhame:
8 To brethren ſtrange, to mothers ſons,
an alien I became.

9 Becauſe the zeal did eat me up
which to thy Houſe I bear;
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and faſts t'afflict my ſoul,
were turned to my ſhame.
11 When ſackcloath I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do ſit,
againſt me evil ſpake;
They alſo, that vile drunkards were,
of me their ſong did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r Lord is to thee:
In truth of thy ſalvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from ſinking do me keep;
Free me from thoſe that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whoſe waters overflows;
Nor deep me ſwallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me cloſe.

16 Hear

16 Hear me, O Lord, becauſe thy love
and kindneſs is moſt good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy ſervant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, ſoon attend:
18 Draw near my ſoul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my ſhame, and my diſgrace:
Thoſe that mine adverſaries be
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief, I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They alſo bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
whenas my thirſt was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a ſnare; and do thou make
Their welfare and proſperity
a trap themſelves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes ſo dark'ned be,
that ſight may them forſake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to ſhake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
faſt hold take them upon.

25 All waſte and deſolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Becauſe him they do perſecute
whom thou didſt ſmite before,
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded ſore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſs:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteouſneſs.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and ſorrowful am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hie.
30 The Name of God, I with a ſong
moſt chearfully will praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name ſhall highly raiſe.

31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men ſhall ſee
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his priſoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, and earth, & ſeas him praiſe,
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.

36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed
inherit ſhall the ſame;
So ſhall they have their dwelling there
that love his bleſſed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haſte me to deliver,
with ſpeed, Lord ſuccour me.
2 Let them, that for my ſoul do ſeek,
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſte, O God, me to preſerve,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſhame'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and ſhame'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill God praiſed be.
5 But I both poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

OLord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.
2 And let me in thy righteouſneſs
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me ſave.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may reſort.
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my truſt.

6 Thou from the womb did'ſt hold me up:
thou art the ſame that me
Out of my mother's bowels took;
I ever will praiſe thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge ſtrong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praiſe,
and honour all day long.

9 O do not caſt me off, whenas
old age doth overtake me;
And when my ſtrength decayed is
then do not thou forſake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies
againſt me ſpeak with hate:
And they together counſel take
that for my ſoul lay wait.

11 They ſaid, God leaves him; him purſue
and take; none will him ſave.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy ſpeedy help I crave.
13 Confound, conſume them, that unto
my ſoul are enemies;
Cloath'd be they with reproach and ſhame
that do my hurt deviſe.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praiſes more and more
I will thee magnifie.
15 Thy juſtice and ſalvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will conſtantly go on
in ſtrength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteouſneſs, ev'n thine
alone I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou haſt wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow,
Till to this age thy ſtrength and pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.

19 And

19 And thy moſt perfect righteouſneſs,
O Lord, is very high,
Who haſt ſo great things done, O God:
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adverſities
and ſore to me did'ſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatneſs and my pow'r thou wilt
increaſe and far extend:
On every ſide againſt all grief
thou wilt me comfort ſend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'le alſo praiſe
my God, with pſaltery:
Thou holy One of Iſrael,
with harp I'le ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul which thou redeemed haſt
in joy ſhall much abound.

24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and ſhame'd
that ſeek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the King,
his ſon thy righteouſneſs.
2 With right he ſhall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightneſs.
3 The lofty mountains ſhall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteouſneſs.

4 The peoples poor ones he ſhall judge,
the needies children ſave:
And thoſe ſhall he in pieces break
who them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhall thee fear, while ſun and moon
do laſt through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown graſs he ſhall drop,
or ſhowrs on earth that fall.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and proſper in his reign;
He ſhall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominions ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend;
It from the river ſhall reach forth
unto earths utmoſt end.

9 They, in the wilderneſs that dwell,
bow down before him muſt:
And they, that are his enemies,
ſhall lick the very duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh, and the Iſles
to him ſhall preſents bring;
And unto him ſhall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down ſhall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do ſervice to him ſhall.
12 For he the needy ſhall preſerve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor alſo, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He ſhall ſpare:
He ſhall preſerve alive the ſouls
of thoſe that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their ſoul he ſhall ſet free;
And in his ſight right precious
and dear their blood ſhall be.

15 Yea, he ſhall live, and giv'n to him
ſhall be of Sheba's gold;
For him ſtill ſhall they pray, and he
ſhall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With proſp'rous fruit ſhall ſhake like trees
in Lebanon that be.

The city ſhall be flouriſhing,
her citizens abound
In number ſhall, like to the graſs
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever ſhall endure,
laſt like the ſun it ſhall:
Men ſhall be bleſt in him, and bleſt
all nations ſhall him call.

18 Now bleſſed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Iſrael;
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And bleſſed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, ſo let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Iſrael,
to each pure-hearted one.
2 But as for me, my ſteps near ſlipt,
my feet were almoſt gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the fooliſh folk to ſee,
When I perceiv'd the wicked ſort
enjoy proſperity.

4 For ſtill their ſtrength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be.
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compaſſeth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes ſtand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wiſh.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns
in their blaſphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people often times for this
look back; and turn about,
Sith waters of ſo full a cup
to theſe are poured out.
11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God theſe things doth know?
Or, can there in the higheſt be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, theſe are the wicked ones:
yet proſper at their will
In worldly things, they do increaſe
in wealth and riches ſtill.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocence
waſhed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I ſuffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chaſtiſement receive.
15 If in this manner fooliſhly
to ſpeak I would intend,
Thy children's generation,
behold, I ſhould offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did ſee.
18 Aſſuredly thou didſt them ſet
a ſlippery place upon:
Them ſuddenly thou caſted'ſt down
into deſtruction.

19 How in a moment ſuddenly
to ruin brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
they are conſum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from ſleeping doth ariſe;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'ſt,
their image ſhalt deſpiſe.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppreſt.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy ſight a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſs continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou doſt me hold by my right hand,
and ſtill upholdeſt me.

24 Thou, with thy counſel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;

And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I deſire
beſide thee, there is none.

26 My fleſh, and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the ſtrength,
and portion for ever.
37 For, lo they that are far from thee,
for ever periſh ſhall:
Them that a whoring from thee go
thou haſt deſtroyed all.

28 But ſurely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God;
In God I truſt, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
is it for evermore?
Againſt thy paſture ſheep why doth
thine anger ſmoke ſo ſore?
2 O call to thy rememberance
thy congregation,
Which thou haſt purchaſed of old,
ſtill think the ſame upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed haſt,
This Zion hill, wherein thou hadſt
thy dwelling in times paſt.
3 To theſe long deſolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.

4 Amidſt thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their enſigns they ſet up, for ſigns
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in eſtimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the ſame,
By caſting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus ſaid they in their hearts, Let us
deſtroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land.
9 Our ſigns we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And ſhall the adverſary thus
always blaſpheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why doſt thou thus draw back?
O from thy boſom pluck it out,
for our deliverance ſake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in mid'ſt of all the earth
ſalvation manifold.
13 The ſea, by thy great pow'r to part
aſunder, thou did'ſt make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and did'ſt give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſs that live.
15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain and the flood,
which did with ſtreams abound:
Thou dry'dſt the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine alſo is the night;
And thou alone prepared haſt
the ſun and ſhining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were ſetled every where:
The ſummer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
And that the fooliſh people have
blaſphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles ſoul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have reſpect;
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid crueltie.
21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
Let thoſe that poor and needy are
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of thoſe
that are thine enemies:
Of thoſe the tumult ever grows
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhall receive
the congregation,
That I ſhall judgment uprightly
render to every one.

3 Diſſolved is the land, with all
that in the ſame do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and ſtabliſh well.
4 I to the fooliſh people ſaid,
do not deal fooliſhly;
And unto thoſe that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hie.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor ſpeak
6 With ſtubborn neck: But know,
That not from eaſt, nor weſt, nor ſouth,
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
and ſet's another up.
8 For in the hand of God moſt high
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture; He pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them ſhall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praiſe.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
but juſt mens horns will raiſe.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Iſrael great.
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Zion is his ſeat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake;
the ſhield, the ſword, the war.
4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Thoſe that were ſtout of heart are ſpoil'd,
they ſlept their ſleep outright:
And none of thoſe their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth againſt them paſt,
Their horſes and their chariots both
were in a dead ſleep caſt.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that ſhould'ſt
be fear'd, and who is he
That may ſtand up before thy ſight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be (heard:
the earth was ſtill with fear.

9 When

9 When God to judgment roſe, to ſave
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praiſe redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt ſet reſtraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay;
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and preſents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the ſpir'ts ſhall be cut off
of thoſe that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble ſought the Lord:
my ſore by night did run,
And ceaſed not: my grieved ſoul
did conſolation ſhun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yea trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my ſpirit was
whilſt I did ſore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from reſt and ſleep
thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great that I
unable am to ſpeak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd.
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſong I call'd to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My ſpirit did carefully inquire
how I might eaſe my ſmart.

7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath ſhut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I ſay, that ſurely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'le mind the years of the right hand
of him that is moſt hie.
11 Yea, I remember well the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I ſurely will record.

12 I alſo will of all thy works
my meditation make:
And of thy doings to diſcourſe
great pleaſure I will take.

13 O God, thy way moſt holy is
within thy Sanctuary;
And what God is ſo great in pow'r,
as is our God moſt hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do'ſt
by thy right hand moſt ſtrong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou haſt declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didſt redemption bring:
To Jacob's ſons, and to the Tribes
of Joſeph that do ſpring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear aſide did flee;
the depths on trembling fell:
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
ſound loudly did the ſky;
And ſwiftly through the world abroad,
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along'ſt the heav'n
a mighty noiſe did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and ſhake:
19 Thy way is in the ſea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footſteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didſt ſafely lead
like to a flock of ſheep,
By Moſes hand, and Aarons thou
didſt them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively to hear.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
and ſayings dark of old:
3 The ſame which we have heard, & known
and us our fathers told.

4 We alſo will them not conceal
from their poſterity:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we.
The praiſes of the Lord our God
and his Almighty ſtrength,
The wond'rous works that he hath done,
we will ſhew forth at length.

5 His teſtimony and his law
in Iſrael he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to ſhow
to their ſucceeding race.
6 That ſo the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
And ſons unborn, who ſhould ariſe,
might to their ſons them ſhow.

7 That they might ſet their hope in God,
and ſuffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep His precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers be
a ſtiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whoſe ſpirit not ſtedfaſt was.

9 The ſons of Ephraim, who nor bows,
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battel was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, and refuſ'd
in his commands to go:
11 His works and wonders they forgot;
Which he to them did ſhow.

12 Things marvellous he brought to paſs,
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field,
13 By him divided was the ſea,
he cauſ'd them through to paſs;
And made the waters ſo to ſtand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide:
15 In deſart rock he clave, and drink
as from great depths ſupply'd.
16 He from the rock brought ſtreams, like
made waters to run down. (floods
17 Yet ſinning more, in deſart they
provok'd the Higheſt One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and ſpeaking with miſtruſt,
They greedily did meat require
to ſatisfie their luſt.
19 Againſt the Lord himſelf they ſpake,
and murmuring ſaid thus,
A table in the wilderneſs
can God prepare for us.

20 Behold, He ſmote the rock; and thence
came ſtreams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread,
and ſend them fleſh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
ſo kindled was a flame,
'Gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
up indignation came.

22 For they believ'd not God; nor truſt
in his ſalvation had:
23 Though floods above he did command,
and heav'ns doors open made;
24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n, to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full ſent meat:

26 And in the heaven He did cauſe
an Eaſtern winde to blow;

And

And by His power He let out
the Southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand,
which ly'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these showers of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders wrought,
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly. (heart
37 For, though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere:
Unsteadfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh,
to mind he did recall:
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desart did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?

41 Yea, turning back they tempted God:
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt-land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood,
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
He sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores,
he with the frost did blast:
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt-land the first born all
he smote down every where,
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made,
And he amidst the wilderness
them as a flock did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their en'mies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel,
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still:
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this, He waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs tent He left: the tent
which he had plac'd with them.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity;
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy:
62 His people also he gave ov'r
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice young men
their maids no marriage had:
64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his en'mies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ews with young,
he brought him for to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wiſely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy houſe; on heaps
they laid Jeruſalem.
2 The bodies of thy ſervants they
have caſt forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear ſaints fleſh
they give to beaſts, to eat.

3 Their blood about Jeruſalem
like water they have ſhed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were ſlain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
moſt baſe become are we,
A ſcorn and laughing-ſtock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, ſhall thine anger laſt?
wilt thou ſtill keep the ſame?
And ſhall thy fervent jealouſie
burn like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on theſe kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For theſe are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have cauſed waſte to ly.
8 Againſt us mind not former ſins:
thy tender mercies ſhow,
Let them prevent us ſpeedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who haſt our Saviour bin:
Deliver us, for thy Names ſake,
O purge away our ſin.
10 Why ſay the heathen, Where's their God?
let him to them be known,
When theſe, who ſhed thy ſervants blood
are in our ſight o'rethrown.

11 O let the priſoners ſighs aſcend
before thy ſight on hie:
Preſerve thoſe in thy mighty pow'r
that are deſign'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours boſom cauſe
it ſeven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and paſture ſheep,
ſhall give thee thanks always.
And unto generations all
we will ſhew forth thy praiſe.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Iſraels ſhepherd, like a flock
thou that doſt Joſeph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that doſt between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manaſſehs ſight,
O come for our ſalvation;
ſtir up thy ſtrength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
4 O Lord of hoſts, almighty God,
how long ſhall kindled be
Thy wrath againſt the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of ſorrow gives to them
inſtead of bread, to eat,
Yea, tears inſtead of drink thou gives
to them in meaſure great.
6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themſelves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou haſt
by thine outſtretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didſt caſt,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didſt make,
where it might grow and ſtand:
Thou cauſed'ſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its ſhade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs
which out from it did ſpring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the ſea
her boughs ſhe did out ſend;
On th'other ſide unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why haſt thou then thus broken down
and ta'ne her hedge away?
So that all paſſengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forreſt comes
doth waſte it at his pleaſure:
The wilde beaſt of the field alſo
devours it out of meaſure.
14 O God of hoſts, we thee beſeech,
return now unto thine:
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and viſit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among;
And that ſame branch, which for thy ſelf
thou haſt made to be ſtrong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it alſo is cut down:
They utterly are periſhed
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be ſtill upon
the man of thy right hand,
The ſon of man, whom for thy ſelf
thou madeſt ſtrong to ſtand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all.
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our ſtrength, with joy
to Jacobs God do ſing.
2 Take up a pſalm, the pleaſant harp,
timbrel and pſalt'ry bring:
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feaſt appointed is;
4 For charge to Iſrael, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joſeph this a teſtimony
he made, when Egypt-land
He travell'd through, where ſpeech I heard
I did not underſtand.
6 His ſhoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didſt in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In ſecret place of thundering
I did thee anſwer make:
And at the ſtreams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'le teſtifie to thee:
To thee, O Iſrael, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midſt of thee there ſhall not be
any ſtrange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
thou bowing down ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God: which did
from Egypt-land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my choſen Iſrael
he would have none of Me.

12 So to the luſt of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counſels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Iſrael my ways had choſe!
14 I had their en'mies ſoon ſubdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have feign'd;
But as for them, their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd,

16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN Gods aſſembly GOD doth ſtand,
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſt do right.
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will underſtand,
in darkneſs they walk on;
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid that you are gods, and are
ſons of the higheſt all;
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgment call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee entreat,
O keep not ſilence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Againſt thy choſen people they
do crafty counſel take;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Iſrael may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
againſt thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Iſhmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philiſtines, thoſe of Tyre:
8 And Aſſur joyn'd with them, to help
Lot's children they conſpire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin, at Kiſon ſtrand;
10 And Siſera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like
make thou their princes all.

12 Who ſaid, for our poſſeſſion
let us Gods houſes take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire conſumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire;
15 Chaſe and affright them with the ſtorm
and tempeſt of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be and vext,
and periſh in their ſhame.
18 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, doſt moſt high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My thirſty ſoul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to ſee:
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt;
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt,
Ev'n thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring;
O thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Bleſt are they in thy houſe that dwell,
they ever give thee praiſe.
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou art,
in whoſe heart are thy ways:
6 Who paſſing thorow Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells;
Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go,
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear:
9 See God, our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excels
a thouſand; rather in
My Gods houſe will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of ſin.
11 For, God the Lord's a ſun and ſhield:
He'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
that man is truly bleſt,
Who by aſſured confidence
on thee alone doth reſt.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou haſt been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacob's captivity thou haſt
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities;
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'ſt off all thine ire, and turn'dſt
from thy wraths furiouſneſs.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cauſe
thy wrath 'gainſt us to ceaſe.
5 Shall thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy ſalvation give.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will ſpeak,
to his folk He'l ſpeak peace,
And to his ſaints; but let them not
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 To them that fear Him, ſurely near
is his ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſs
and peace kiſs'd mutually.
11 Truth ſprings from earth, and righteouſ-
looks down from heaven hie. (neſs

12 Yea, what is good, the Lord ſhall give
our land ſhall yield increaſe.
13 Juſtice, to ſet us in his ſteps
ſhall go before his face.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servant's soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou made'st shall come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart,
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.
2 God, more than Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zion's gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record.

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Æthiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man and that man there
Was born; and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'l count
that this man born was there:
7 There be that sing and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come:
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou made'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
shall they rise, and thee bless?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hide'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day
like water, they did roul;
And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOd's mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously:
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express:
And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord:
And he of all about him should
with rev'rence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compast round
art with thy faithfulness?

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtred is:
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine; thou for thine (own
the earth dost also take:
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy power did found and make.
12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in hight.
14 Justice and judgment of thy Throne
are made thy dwelling place:
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hie.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee:
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring;
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with My holy oyl My king
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shall stablisht be,
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:
And in my Name his born and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him my first born, more high
than Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him;
my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heaven his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my Commandements:
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisments.
33 Yet I'le not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swore,
to David, I'le not ly.
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun,
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establisht stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;
Thou hast prophan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
made'st all his en'mies glad;
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battel hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast.

46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy (self
for ever in thine ire?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad reproach,
how I in bosom bear
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed One.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then.
For evermore so let it be:
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou, from everlasting art,
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou do'st unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, again,
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like asleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn, are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down, at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume;
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on, to an end:

And

And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath. Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:
So we rejoyce shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him that is
th'Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
he is my refuge still:
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snare, and fro
the noysom pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night:
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.
6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkness, secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
18 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways,
his Angels charge he shall.

1E They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong:
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'le save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.
15 He'l call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfie;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comly thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing:
2 Thy loving-kindness to show forth
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night.

3 On a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery;
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each (thought
of thine a deep it is;
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace:

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain.
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine en'mies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing:
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is (he
with Majesty most bright:
His works do show him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also established,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,

Than

Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies every one
in faithfulness excell:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be;
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told;
And all that work iniquity,
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:
6 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man;
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye; and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct;
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach;
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern:
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversity, (days
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake will he.
15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again:
And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppress't,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away.
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a Law decree?
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn;
the guiltless blood condemn.
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin:
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
come let us every one
A joyful noise make to the rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God's a great God, and great King
above all gods he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs;
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall;
And on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.
7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;
As in the desart, on the day
of the temptation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and
and did my working see: (prov'd,
10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race had grieved me.

I said, this people err's in heart,
my ways they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God:
2 To God sing, bless his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all Gods beside.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holiness
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving; He shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth
13 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

PSAL.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and illes rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world;
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord
like wax, did melt away;
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall;
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepeth He;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light;
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
express your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israel's house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
set forth a joyful noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of psalms,
unto JEHOVAH sing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let seas, and all their fulness rore,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'l judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be moy'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

4 The Kings strength also judgment loves,
thou settlest equity.
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie;
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the holy one is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and He them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak:
The testimonies, He them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answerdst them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God;
and at His holy hill
Do ye him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord, with chearful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him, and rejoyce.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord,
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and Courts, with praise;
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is Good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee,
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O when in kindness unto me
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside;
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from God's city to cut off
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:

2 And

2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me;
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have bin.

Like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me;
And being mad at me with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet;
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish, and her stones,
thy servants pleasure take;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy Name;
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard;
Their prayer will he not despise;
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record;
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye:
And from his glori'us Throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lord's most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When Kingsdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my days hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid.
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old
like to a garment shall:

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return:
3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered like to grass doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in deserts I do match;
7 And Sparrow like companionless,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grass.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free:
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs:
Th'afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be on record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on hie;
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are damn'd to die;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record:
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.

26 They

26 They periſh ſhall, as garments do,
But thou ſhalt evermore endure:
As veſtures, thou ſhalt change them ſo,
And they ſhall all be changed ſure.
27 But from all changes thou art free;
Thy endleſs years do laſt for ay.
28 Thy ſervants, and their ſeed who be
Eſtabliſh'd ſhall before thee ſtay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my ſoul, bleſs God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be ſtirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and bleſs.
2 Bleſs, O my ſoul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath beſtow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
moſt graciouſly forgive:
Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
Who thee with loving-kindneſs doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth ſatisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 His way to Moſes, he his acts
made known to Iſraels ſons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.
10 With us he dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do him fear
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity ſhews the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are duſt,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the graſs,
as flow'r in field he grows,
16 For over it the wind doth paſs,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it ſhall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children ſtill
his righteouſneſs extends,

18 To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his moſt juſt commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heavens firm to ſtand:
And every thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel
in ſtrength, bleſs ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O bleſs and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hoſts of his,
Ye miniſters, that do fulfil
what e're his pleaſure is.

22 O bleſs the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is ſtor'd,
In his dominions every where:
my ſoul bleſs thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLeſs God, my ſoul: O Lord, my God,
thou art exceeding great;
With honour and with Majeſty
thou clothed art in ſtate.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou covereſt about;
And like unto a curtain thou
the heavens ſtretcheſt out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his miniſters,
his angels ſp'rits doth make;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.

6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpread:
The waters ſtood above the hills,
when thou the word but ſaid.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not ſtay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haſte them faſt away.

8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſs over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beaſts of field give drink,
wild aſſes drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches ſing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increaſe of thy works
the earth is ſatisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes graſs to grow,
he makes the herb to ſpring
For th'uſe of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſs impart,
Oyl that his face makes ſhine, and bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooſe their neſts to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafety flee.

19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darkneſs mak'ſt, 'tis night, then
of forreſts creep abroad. (beaſts
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth riſe, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wiſdom wonderful!
Thou every one of them haſt made:
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,
wherein things ereeping are
Which numbred cannot be, and beaſts
both great and ſmall are there.
26 There ſhips go, there thou mak'ſt to play
that Leviathan great.
27 Theſe all wait on thee, that thou may'ſt
in due time give them meat.
28 That

28 That which thou giveſt unto them,
they gather for their food:
Thine hand thou op'neſt liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'ſt away;
Then do they die, and to their duſt
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Sp'rit thou ſendeſt forth,
then they created be:
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue ſhall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah ſhall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look;
And, if the mountains he but touch,
they preſently do ſmoke.
33 I will ſing to the Lord moſt high,
ſo long as I ſhall live:
And while I being have, I ſhall
to my God praiſes give.

34 Of him my meditation ſhall
ſweet thoughts to me afford;
And, as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let ſinners be conſum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my ſoul, bleſs thou the Lord:
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, ſing pſalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord.
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that ſeek the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his ſtrength,
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye:
His bleſſed and his gracious face
ſeek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abram's race,
his ſervants well approv'n,
And ye that Jacob's children are,
whom he chooſ'd for his own.
7 Becauſe he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His Cov'nant he remembred hath
that it may ever ſtand,
To thouſand generations,
the word he did command:
9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Iſaac, by his oath
he did renew the ſame:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and ſure,
A Covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure:
11 He ſaid, I'le give Canaan's land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were ſtrangers there, and
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a ſure abode;
And while, through ſundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithſtanding ſuffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their ſakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and ſtrong.

15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famin on the land,
he brake the ſtaff of bread.
17 But yet he ſent a man before,
by whom they ſhould be fed;

Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally
ſell for a ſlave did they;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay:
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try.

20 Then ſent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.
21 A Lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him as moſt fit;
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleaſure bind
the princes of the land,
And he might teach his Senatours
wiſdom to underſtand.
23 The people then of Iſrael
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob alſo ſojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increaſe his people there;
And ſtronger than their enemies
they by his bleſſing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciouſly;
With thoſe that his own ſervants were
to deal in ſubtilty.

26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,
Aaron his choſen one:
27 By theſe, his ſigns and wonders great,
in Ham's land were made known.
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark;
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fiſh did ſlay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs,
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all ſorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he ſent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees ſmote,
trees of their coaſts he rent.

34 He ſpake, and Caterpillars came,
locuſts did much abound;
35 Which in their land all herbs conſum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He ſmote all firſt-born in their land,
chief of their ſtrength each one.
37 With gold and ſilver brought them forth;
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went;
their fear on them did light.
39 He ſpread a cloud for covering,
and fire to ſhine by night.
40 They aſkt, and he brought Quails; with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods guſht, and ran
in deſerts, like a ſtream.

42 For on his holy promiſe he,
and ſervant Abram, thought,
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladneſs forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleaſant lands
he of the heathen gave:
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have:

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve,
according to his word;
And that they might his Laws obey.
Give praiſe unto the Lord.

P S A L. CVI.

GIve praiſe and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expreſs,
or ſhew forth all his praiſe?
3 Bleſſed are they that judgment keep,
and juſtly do always.

4 Re-

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine doſt bear:
With thy ſalvation, O my God,
to viſit me draw near:
5 That I thy choſens good may ſee,
and in their joy rejoyce;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers ſinned have;
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
did'ſt work in Egypt-land,
Our fathers though they ſaw, yet them
they did not underſtand:

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the ſea, ev'n the Red-ſea,
provok'd him grievouſly.
8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them,
ev'n for his own Names ſake;
That ſo he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red ſea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderneſs
he ſafely made them paſs.
10 From hands of thoſe that hated them
he did his people ſave,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
to him in ſongs did give.
13 But ſoon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counſel and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did luſt in wilderneſs,
and God in deſert tempt.
15 He gave them what they ſought, but to
their ſoul he leanneſs ſent.
16 And againſt Moſes, in the camp,
their envy did appear:
At Aaron they, the ſaint of God,
envious alſo were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour;
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And ſo the hot conſuming flame
burnt up theſe wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſs of an ox,
that eateth graſs or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom ſuch great things brought to paſs
they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red-ſea.

23 Then ſaid he, he would them deſtroy,
had not, his wrath to ſtay,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word;
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociate:
The ſacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them ſuddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteouſneſs.

32 And at the waters where they ſtrove
they did him angry make,
In ſuch ſort, that it fared ill
with Moſes for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they there his ſpirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadviſedly.

34 Nor; as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations ſlay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd ot them their way.
36 And they their idols ſerv'd, which did
a ſnare unto them turn:
37 Their ſons and daughters they to devils,
in ſacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltleſs blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for ſacrifices ſlew:
So was the land defil'd with blood:

39 They ſtain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Againſt his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inſomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their en'mies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.

43 He many times deliver'd them,
but with their counſel ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us ſave, and gather
the heathen from among;
That we thy holy Name may praiſe
in a triumphant ſong.

48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſrael's God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaiſe God, for he is good; for ſtill
his mercies laſting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands;
from North, South, Eaſt, and Weſt.
4 They ſtray'd in deſerts pathleſs way,
no city found to reſt.

5 For thirſt and hunger in them faints
6 their ſouls. When ſtraits them preſs
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their diſtreſs.
7 Them alſo in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſs then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men!
9 For he the ſoul that longing is
doth fully ſatisfie;
With goodneſs he the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as ſhut up in darkneſs deep,
and in death's ſhade abide,
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound,
and irons faſt have ty'd.
11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they wrought rebelliouſly,
And they the counſel did contemn
of him that is moſt hie.

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.
14 He out of darkneſs did them bring,
and from deaths ſhade them take;
Theſe bands wherewith they had been (bound
aſunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſs then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men!
16 Becauſe the mighty gates of braſs
in pieces he did tear,
By him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their ſin and their offence,
do ſore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:
20 He ſends his word, them heals, and them
from their deſtruction frees.

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſs then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men!
22 And let them ſacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulneſs,
And let them ſhew abroad his works,
in ſongs of joyfulneſs.

23 Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep theſe men Gods works
and his great wonders ſee.
25 For he commands, and forth in haſte
the ſtormy tempeſt flies,
Which makes the ſea with rouling waves
aloft to ſwell and riſe.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the (depths
they do go down again;
Their ſoul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and ſtagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from ſtraits doth free.

29 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and ſtill.
30 Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they deſir'd to ſee.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſs then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men!
32 Among the people gathered
let them exalt his Name;
Among aſſembled Elders ſpread
his moſt renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-ſprings,
and floods to wilderneſs:
34 For ſins of thoſe that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenneſs.
35 The burnt and parched wilderneſs
to water-pools He brings;
The ground that was dri'd up before
He turns to waters ſprings.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give:
That they a city may prepare
commodiouſly to live.
37 There ſow they fields, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increaſe. (plant,
38 His bleſſing makes them multiply,
lets not their beaſts decreaſe.

39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and very low brought down
Through ſorrow and affliction,
and great oppreſſion.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
And wander in a wilderneſs,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet ſetteth he the poor on high
from all his miſeries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous ſhall rejoyce
when they the ſame ſhall ſee;
And, as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhall all iniquitie.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, and will theſe things
obſerve, and them record,
Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love
and kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will ſing,
and with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake up, pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 I'le praiſe thee 'mongſt the people, Lord,
'mong nations ſing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioufly:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſaid,
herein I will take pleaſure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be;
Ephraim is of My head the ſtrength;
Judah gives laws for Me.

9 Moab's My waſhing-pot; My ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw:
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſs is mans aid.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
our foes he ſhall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me do not ceaſe;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
againſt me opened be:
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpight:
And though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me ſet to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greateſt enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to ſtand.
7 And when by thee he ſhall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;

And

And let his pray'r be turn'd to ſin,
when he ſhall call on thee.

8 Few be his days; and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let ſtrangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſs
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his poſterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedneſs
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually;
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Becauſe he mercy minded not,
but perſecuted ſtill
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſs,
ſo bleſs him not all.
18 As curſing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels ſo
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himſelf array,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſly.

21 But do thou for thine own Names ſake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I paſs like a declining ſhade;
am like the locuſt toſt.
24 My knees through faſting weakned are,
my fleſh hath fatneſs loſt.
25 I alſo am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and ſuccour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And for thy tender mercies ſake,
ſafety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand:
And that thou, Lord, haſt done the ſame,
they may well underſtand.

28 Although they curſe with ſpite; yet,
bleſs thou with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them aſham'd be when they riſe:
thy ſervant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adverſaries all
with ſhame be cloathed over;
And let their own confuſion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praiſe the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
31 For he ſhall ſtand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To ſave him from all thoſe that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Zion ſend
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midſt of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, ſhall come to thee;
In holy beauties, from morns womb
thy youth like dew ſhall be.
4 The Lord himſelf hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th'order of Melchizedek
thou art a Prieſt for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that ſits at thy right hand
Shall, in his day of wrath, ſtrike through
Kings, that do him withſtand.
6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
he ſhall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands
he wound ſhall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink ſhall him ſupply:
And for this cauſe in triumph he
ſhall lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord; with my whole heart
I will God's praiſe declare,
Where the aſſemblies of the juſt
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all meaſure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleaſure.

3 His work moſt honourable is,
moſt glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteouſneſs
for ever doth endure.
4 His works moſt wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compaſſion.

5 He giveth meat unto all thoſe
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people ſhow;
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did beſtow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right:
all his commands are ſure;
8 And done in truth and uprightneſs:
they evermore endure.
9 He ſent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wiſdoms beginning is God fear:
good underſtanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praiſe endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. The man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright:
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His ſeed and off-ſpring powerful
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:
And his unſpotted righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth riſe,
though he in darkneſs be:
Compaſſionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispers't, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised hie.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away;
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise God, ye servants of the Lord:
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did ly;
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppress with poverty:

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are,
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change;
When Jacob's house went out from those
that were of language strange;
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make.
3 The sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro.
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear:
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring.
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, even for thy truth
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is;
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be.
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
and eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord;
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'l be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still:
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the Lord,
he will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,
ay more and more encrease.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heavens are Gods, but
earth to mens sons hath given. (he
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
God's praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round;
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord
then did I call; and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expres't.
8 For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?

13 I'le of salvation take the cup,
on God's Name will I call.
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son:
my bands thou didst unty.

17 Thanks-offerings I to thee will give,
and on God's Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
O City of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

OGive ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving-kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bless.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praiſe the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy laſteth ever.
2 Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy laſteth ever.
4 Let thoſe that fear the Lord, now ſay,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in diſtreſs cali'd on the Lord;
the Lord did anſwer me:
He in a large place did me ſe,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my ſide,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I ſhall not be diſmaid.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate
I my deſire ſhall ſee.
8 Better it is to truſt in God;
than truſt in mans defence:
9 Better to truſt in God, than make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compaſs me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about:
But in the Lord's moſt holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compaſt me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might fall,
But my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is become;
my ſtrength and ſong is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy.
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſs:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſs.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee will I praiſe, for thou me heardſt,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 That ſtone is made head corner-ſtone,
which builders did deſpiſe:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
ſend now proſperity.
26 Bleſſed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to ſave.
We, from the houſe which to the Lord
pertains, you bleſſed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to ariſe:
Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the ſacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praiſe.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy laſts always.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The firſt part.*

BLeſſed are they that undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the way:
Who in the Lord's moſt holy Law
do walk, and do not ſtray.
2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
his ſtatutes are enclin'd;
And who do ſeek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy ſtatutes to obſerve
thou wouldſt my ways direct!
6 Then ſhall I not be ſham'd when I
thy precepts all reſpect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſs,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteouſneſs.
8 That I will keep thy ſtatutes all,
firmly reſolv'd have I:
O do not then, moſt gracious God
forſake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2 part.*

9 By what means ſhall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I ſought
with all my ſoul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever bleſſed art;
thy ſtatutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy teſtimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have reſpect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3 part.*

17 With me thy ſervant in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law,
the wonders I may ſee.
19 I am a ſtranger on this earth;
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My ſoul within me breaks; and doth
much fainting ſtill endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud,
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and ſhame remove from me;
for I thy Laws obſerve.

23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpite
while they in counſel ſat:
But I, thy ſervant, did upon
thy ſtatutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be;
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counſellers to me.

DALETH. *The 4 part.*

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I ſhew'd, and me thou heardſt;
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are
I ſhall to others ſhow.

28 My ſoul doth melt, and drop away
for heavineſs and grief:
To me according to thy word
give ſtrength, and ſend relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be:
And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5 part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine;
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy Laws path make me to go;
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanitie:
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6 part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord:
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.

46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd:
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7 part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride: (stuff'd,
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy Laws forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy Law:
56 And this I had because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. *The 8 part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, not linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight:
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
even for thy judgment right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth;
teach me thy Laws I pray.

TETH. *The 9 part.*

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me & knowledge teach;
for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I straid;
but now I keep thy word.
61 Both good thou art, and good thou dost,
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puft up with pride
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be: (wealth
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continuallie.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was;
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Than many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10 part.*

73 Thou made'st and fashioned'st me, thy
to know give wisdom, Lord: (laws
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgments are,
I know and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful
I pray thee comfort me:
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be,
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11 part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, I say;
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:

I'm

I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy ſtatutes not forget.

84 How many are thy ſervants days!
when wilt thou execute
Juſt judgment on theſe wicked men
that do me perſecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is againſt thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are; help me
purſu'd without a cauſe.

87 They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth
my life they ſcarce did leave;
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them I clave.
88 After thy loving-kindneſs, Lord,
me quicken, and preſerve;
The teſtimony of my mouth
ſo ſhall I ſtill obſerve.

LAMED. *The 12 part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven ſettled faſt.
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulneſs doth laſt:
The earth thou haſt eſtabliſhed,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they ſtand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy ſervants be.

92 Unleſs in thy moſt perfect law
my ſoul delights had found,
I ſhould have periſhed, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine; O ſave thou me
thy precepts I have ſought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me ſeeking to deſtroy;
But I thy teſtimonies true
conſider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I ſeen, O God;
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13 part.*

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my ſtudy all the day:
98 It makes me wiſer than my foes;
for it doth with me ſtay.
99 Than all my teachers now I have
more underſtanding far;
Becauſe my meditation
they teſtimonies are.

100 In underſtanding I excell
thoſe that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I ſtay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not ſwerv'd;
for thou haſt taught me, Lord.

103 How ſweet unto my taſte, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them ſweeter far
than honey to my mouth.
104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do underſtanding get:
I therefore every way that's falſe
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14 part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light:
106 I ſworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I am with ſore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raiſe, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept I thee beſeech:
And unto me thy ſervant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
109 Though ſtill my ſoul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked ſnares did ſet.

111 I of thy teſtimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay;
for they my heart rejoice.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart ſtill to attend,
That I thy ſtatutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15 part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity;
but love thy Law do I.
114 My ſhield and hiding-place thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil-doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpoſe to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and ſtabliſh me,
That I may live; and of my hope
aſhamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, ſo ſhall I be
in peace and ſafery ſtill;
And to thy ſtatutes have reſpect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadſt down all that love to ſtray,
falſe their deceit doth prove:
119 Lewd men, like droſs, away thou putſt,
therefore thy law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very fleſh,
doth tremble all diſmaid;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my ſoul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16 part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing juſtice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppreſſors might.
122 For good unto thy ſervant, Lord,
thy ſervants ſurety be:
From the oppreſſion of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy ſalvation:
The word of thy pure righteouſneſs
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal,
thy Laws me teach and ſhow:
125 I am thy ſervant, wiſdom give
that I thy Laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy Law divine.
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea gold moſt fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every falſe and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

PE. *The 17 part.*

129 Thy ſtatutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my ſoul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earneſtly;
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to thoſe
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footſteps in thy word
aright ſtill ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppreſſion ſave thou me;
ſo keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy ſervant ſhine;
teach me thy ſtatutes ſtill.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I ſaw
How wicked men run on in ſin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADI. *The 18 part.*

137 O Lord, thou art moſt righteous,
thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. *The 19 part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear;
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night:
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving-kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh;
they from thy laws are far.
151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESCH. *The 20 part.*

153 Consider mine affliction;
in safety do me set.
Deliver me, O Lord; for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far;
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. *The 21 part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store:
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (law,
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with special care:
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

THAU. *The 22 part.*

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free:
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me,
thy precepts are my choise:
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long:
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill.
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep forever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither:

To Israel's testimony there
to God's Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones
of Davids house there stay.

6 Pray

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity.
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces,
prosperity retain.
8 Now for my friends and brethrens sake,
peace be in thee I'le say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see:
As hand-maid eyes her mistress hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſh'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide.
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say.
2 Had not the Lord been on our side
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick whenas
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel
may say and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd;
When cruel men
against us furiously

Rose up in wrath
to make of us their prey;
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce flouds
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'rwhelmed in the deep.

6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloudy cruelty.
7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare

Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie:
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay:

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our
our tongue with melody: (mouth,
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord
great things for them have wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed in the gate,
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee.
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fade ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find:
Nor can the man his bosom fill
whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd,
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou may'est be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait;
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.

And plenteous Redemption
is ever found with him:
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great
or things for me too high.
2 I surely have my self behav'd,
with quiet sp'rit and mild:
As child of mother wean'd, my soul
is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Even from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs Mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye lids slumber shall:

5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs Mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.

7 We'l go into his Tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'Ark of thy strength and thou.
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Cov'nant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
forever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell;
14 This is my rest; here still I'le stay;
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'le greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her priests I'le cloth with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully. (saints
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will cloth
with shame his en'mies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!
2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name:
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord, the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God: (praise;
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure:
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast,
9 Who smote; Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee:
10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Sihon of Heshbon king, (kings,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see: (speak;
17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israel's house, bless God, bless God,
O Aarons family.

20 O bless the Lord of Levi's house,
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord, our God,
from Zion's holy hill;
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord ô praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made hea'vens high:
for mercy hath he ever.
9 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine:
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-right:
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Israel brought from Egypt-land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretcht-out arm, & with strong (hand:
for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Israel pass:
for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desart led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
(for he hath mercy ever)
20 And Og the King of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:
for his grace faileth never.

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kind;
his mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he,
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did out-stretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach,
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For his grace lasteth ay;
8 Such as the Sun wee see,
To rule the lightsom day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear
To guide the darksom night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht-out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still.
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
his chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desart dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd.
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th'Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave:
For his grace faileth never.
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered:
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat and wept,
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget:
Jerusalem and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea happy surely shall he be
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: and worship will
toward thy Sanctuary.
I'le praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be hie, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I life from thee shall have,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand,
thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd & known.
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compasseſt always,
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence flie?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there,
there, if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the morning wings and dwell
in utmost parts of sea.
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect:
And in the volumn of thy book
my members all were writ:

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay,
hence from me bloody men:
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance;
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their hearts mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyson of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands,
from violent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords; yea they a net
Have by the way side for me spread;
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me.

Ev'n

Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.

11 Let not an evil ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:
Miſchief ſhall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th'afflicteds cauſe
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name,
th'upright dwell in thy ſight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haſt to me;
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the up-lifting of my hands
as th'evening ſacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I ſhould abhor.
To practiſe wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taſte
let me not ſatisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me ſmite,
it ſhall a kindneſs be;
Let him reprove, I ſhall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head:
for yet the time ſhall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them ſhall.

6 Whenas their Judges down ſhall be
in ſtony places caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are ſcattered round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave,
lies ſcattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet on thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtil gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my ſp'rit,
then well thou knewſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.

6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are than I.
7 From priſon bring my ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, when thou
with me dealſt bounteouſly.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my ſutes,
and in thy faithfulneſs
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſs.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtifi'd.

3 For th'enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſs he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My ſpirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wond'rouſly.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I uſe
On all thy works: upon the deeds,
I, of thy hands, do muſe.
6 My hands to thee I ſtretch: my ſoul
thirſts, as dry land, for thee:
7 Haſte, Lord, to hear, my ſpirit falls;
hide not thy face from me:

Leſt like to them I do become
that go down to the duſt.
8 At morn let me thy kindneſs hear,
for in thee do I truſt.
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.

10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct:
Thy ſp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſs conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake:
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſs,
my ſoul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes;
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul: for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulneſs
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſs
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me perſecutes with ſpite,
My ſoul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſs, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my ſp'rit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within,
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath been.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſty ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,

For lo, my sp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be:
For why my soul on hy,
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy sp'rits good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy Name sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from miserie.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might;
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his days
as shadows pass away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them,
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange;
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie;
I, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange childrens hands
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner stones
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands in our streets,
ten thousands they may yield.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out: and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'Le thee extol my God, O King,
I'le bless thy Name always:
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record;
I'le speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts, the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious:
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all,
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are:
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless.

11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good;
And thou in time convenient
bestow'st on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy Name,
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God, and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise;
I will thee bless and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
And praise thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race;
The mighty acts show done by thee:
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majestie;
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men the might shall be extol'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord;
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises chearfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also;

In

In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord;
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praiſe to thee afford,
Thy ſaints, O Lord, thy Name ſhall bleſs.
11 The glory of thy Kingdom ſhow
Shall they, and of thy power tell,
12 That ſo mens ſons his deeds may know;
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all;
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall;
The caſt-down raiſeth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide
And every thing doſt ſatisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is juſt in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the juſt's deſire fulfill,
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preſerves all, more and leſs
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedneſs
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
To Magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe God, the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul.
2 I'le praiſe God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in ſongs I'le praiſes give.
3 Truſt not in Princes, nor mans ſon
in whom there is no ſtay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns:
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and bleſt
whom Jacobs God doth aid;
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doth reſt,
and on his God is ſtaid:
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the ſwelling deep,
And all that is within the ſame:
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous judgments executes
for thoſe oppreſt that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food:
God ſets the priſ'ners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their ſight;
the bowed down doth raiſe:
The Lord doth dearly love all thoſe
that walk in upright ways.

9 The ſtrangers ſhield, the widows ſtay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upſide down ſhall be.
10 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations;
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: for it is good
praiſe to our God to ſing;
For it is pleaſant; and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jeruſalem;
and he it is alone
That the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 Thoſe that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth; and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power;
his wiſdom ſearch can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks;
on harp his praiſes ſound:
9 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh graſs
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beaſt his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleaſure not in horſes ſtrength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all thoſe that do him fear
the Lord doth pleaſure take,
In thoſe that to his mercy do
by hope themſelves betake.

12 The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem;
Zion thy God confeſs;
13 For thy gates bars he maketh ſtrong;
thy ſons in thee doth bleſs.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace,
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He ſends forth his command on earth,
his word runs ſpeedilie.

16 Hoar-froſt like aſhes ſcattereth he,
like wool he ſnow doth give;
17 Like morſels caſteth forth his yce;
who in its cold can live?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The Doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow;
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 To any nation never he
ſuch favour did afford;
For they his judgments have not known:
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaiſe God, from heavens praiſe the
in heights praiſe to him be. (Lord:
2 All ye his Angels praiſe ye him,
his hoſts all praiſe him ye.
3 O praiſe ye him both Sun and Moon,
praiſe him all ſtars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe, & flouds
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praiſe the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He alſo, for all times to come,
hath them eſtabliſht ſure:
He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever ſhall endure.

7 Praiſe ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapour, ſtormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy;
10 Beaſts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths Judges all,
12 Both young men; yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children ſmall:
13 Let them Gods Name praiſe: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praiſe of all
his ſaints exalteth he;
Ev'n Iſraels ſeed, a people near
to him. The Lord praiſe ye.

Amen.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres.
And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place
Where fixt you be
By his decree
You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall,
10 Beasts wild and tame:
All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hie:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name:
For much his fame
Should be extol'd.
O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high;
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Zions children are
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all;
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise ye the Lord, Gods praise, within
his Sanctuary, raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
O praise him as he doth excel
in glorious Majesty.

3 Praise him with Trumpets, sound his praise
with Psaltery advance:
4 With Timbrel, harp, string'd instruments
and Organs in the dance.
5 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

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